KEEPING THE RECORD STRAIGHT — by Edith Essig February 6, 1960

KEEPERS OF THE FLAME

FEBRUARY! It's the little month of large events: the birth month of Presidents George Washington, William Henry Harrison and Abraham Lincoln; the birth month also of Thomas A. Edison, the "Wizard of Menlo Park", and of those gifted guardians of the twin flames of Christian faith and dauntless patriotism, James Russell Lowell ("The Vision of Sir Launfal") and Henry Wadsworth Longfellow ("Listen, my children, and you shall hear of the midnight ride of Paul Revere...")

February saw George Rogers Clark capture the British garrison at Fort Sackville, Vincennes, Indiana, in 1779; Washington unanimously elected to the presidency of the United States in 1789; Congress assume jurisdiction over the District of Columbia in 1801; the first American railroad chartered in 1827; the patent on his phonograph issued to Edison in 1878; the dedication of the Washington Monument in 1885; and the purchase of the Panama Canal property by the United States in 1903. It is the month in which the Father of his country speaks again to both houses of Congress in the ceremonial reading of his Farewell Address.. It is the month in which the nation pays tribute to the Great and Martyred Emancipator. And its value is not overlooked by those most likely to recognize a bargain when they see one as attested by the advertisement of a tablecloth sale by the Pioneer Company in the Palm Beach (Florida) Post of February 10, 1959: "1912-1959 — FEBRUARY Is Our 47th ANNIVERSARY..." Inset are three profiles in silhouette, captioned:

George Washington	Abraham Lincoln	Max Greenberg
"CONFIDENCE"	"HONESTY"	"DEPENDABILITY"

In this Year of our Lord 1960 the Little Month gains a day and is set aside by the Daughters of the American Revolution as a 29-day reminder of the American heritage of freedom..San Francisco Examiner, January 31: "Mrs. Ashmead White, DAR president general, said today, 'American History Month is an opportunity to remind Americans that freedom is not free. To pay our debt to the past and understand our obligations to the future, Americans must not forget that the freedom which is ours to enjoy and challenge to keep came about through the sacrifice, wisdom, perseverance and great faith of our forefathers.' Annually the month of February is punctuated with proclamations by governors and mayors, special historical tours and open houses, and school essay contests promoted and sponsored by the DAR."

The annals of the sea offer a humble parallel—perhaps one of many—to the solicitude shown by devoted sons and daughters of the Republic who keep aglow the ideals that burned so brightly at the launching of our Ship of State and annually honor those who manned it: a ship's lantern, recovered from the wreckage of the freighter Western Reserve by the son of the lost vessel's owner, has been kept burning in memory of the dead mariner every night for nearly half-a-century.

Inspiration for the seemingly-thankless task of keeping the home fires burning in the midst of endless international raids aimed at stripping us of everything from national sovereignty to billions in "Foreign Aid" may be drawn from an account of the oldest fire in the United States, set with flint and steel by post-Revolutionary pioneer Thomas Dalton in 1788 and still crackling on the hearth of a log cabin high in the Blue Ridge Mountains of North Carolina. Storms have howled over the mountain crest; roof leaks have developed and been mended; generations were born and lived and died within a few feet of the venerable flame; and its keepers can count among their descendants eight children, twenty-two grandchildren and numerous great-grandchildren.

"I took over the job from my Uncle Billy Morris when he was a-dying," said Mrs. Ida Owens, the fourth inheritor of the fire, when interviewed a few years ago. "I promised Uncle Billy I would never let the fire go out, and I aim to keep my word."

Her youngest son, Wendell, added that he'd take over the job when it gets too much for the old folks.."It's mighty nice to come in from a long day's plowing or hunting and find the old fire waiting to warm you, just like it did the oldtimers before us," he said.

This unique heirloom has burned steadily throughout all the years that marked the progress of Yankee ingenuity from tallow candles and kerosene lamps to Edison's incandescent electric light and on to the era of klieg lights and the recent crowning of a "Queen of Neon" to reign over a celebration of National Sign Week. It was cooking the meals for Wendell's forebears in snug security while the British redcoats overran Washington, D.C. in 1814, plundering and burning Capitol and White House while Dolly Madison escaped in a photo finish with the precious Declaration of Independence under her arm. It continued to dispense warmth and cheer to the cabin inmates when a new breed of Chief Executive came to power and Eleanor Roosevelt became the first First Lady to entertain Communists in the White House and to roll out the barrels there for a Christmas Eve "beer bust". It was glowing hospitably when Ike and Mamie slammed the White House doors against one of the Republic's noblest sons, Joseph McCarthy, and his lovely wife, only to open them in effusive welcome to Khrushchev, the bloody red butcher of Budapest, atheist and enslaver of millions.. Looking to an inevitable day of national housecleaning when, in measuring the extent to which the big White Mansion has been soiled and degraded, we may face the question: TEAR DOWN AND REBUILD? — a footnote to the story of the long-lived ancestral flame offers a gleam of comfort. Old Tom Dalton's flint and steel started the fire in a smaller cabin that was replaced 135 years ago by the present structure.. Tom's widow, Elizabeth, who tended the flame until she died at the age of 102, moved the red embers in a shovel to the new hearth.

In like manner the Pilgrim fathers, striving "for the glory of God and advancement of the Christian faith" as stated in the Mayflower Compact, carried an old, old flame to a new setting, where it eventually became a beacon light in the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States.

An illustrated item, coming to light in an old scrapbook, reads: "THE OLDEST LIGHTHOUSE IN THE WORLD, Coruna, Spain. Its light has not failed in 2000 years." It is an awesome thought; that from the time of the Crucifixion this constant flame has shed its light on all the centuries of conflict between the forces of Christ and those of Antichrist that now—on the eve of a great day of reckoning—finds every Christian institution under fire and the virtues of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln offset, through the magic of a tablecloth ad, by the salesmanship of Max Greenberg.

These forces of Antichrist gave the world the blood bath of the Bolshevik revolu-

tion. Set up the United Nations Organization as a stepping-stone to world government.. Sent our boys to war on the strength of the brazen hoax that Hitler slaughtered six million mythical Jews—5,400,000 more than Jewry's own figures on pre-Hitler Jewish population allow to have been available for slaughter. (The American Hebrew of July 24, 1942: "Whenever an American or a Philippino fell at Bataan or Corregidor or any other of the now historic spots where MacArthur's men put up their remarkable fight, their survivors could have said with truth: the real reason that boy went to his death was because Hitler's anti-Semitic movement succeeded in Germany.") ....The sect that now, with the ill-gotten gains of centuries at stake, unleashes the fury of its savage heart against anyone, from a teenager to a graybeard, who ventures the slightest display of "anti-Semitism". On the subject of the so-called "Sedition" trial of 33 critics of the Roosevelt Administration (which was ultimately dismissed by Judge Bolitha J. Laws as a "travesty on justice") The Jewish Survey of September, 1942 went on record editorially in these words: "Is it an accident that most of the individuals, organizations and publications listed in the indictment are notorious for their anti-Semitism? Certainly it should be a surprise to no one who has read the pages of THE JEWISH SURVEY. Time and time again have we pointed to the incontestable fact that anti-Semitism is treason in this war, and that treason is anti-Semitism." And on that line Jewry is now prepared to fight it out if it takes all summer.

No testimony has yet reached this desk to indicate that three youths arraigned in a New York Felony Court and scheduled to be charged with disorderly conduct were guilty of any greater disturbance than to publicly voice their views on the Jewish question..One of the boys was quoted as declaring that "all White Christian Caucasians should live together and Jews should go to another country to live by themselves." Yet, when a Jewish judge took over, the current uproar over a well-publicized, worldwide wave of "anti-Semitic" acts (which many wise observers believe to be self-inflicted for obvious reasons) was topped with the screaming headline: "NEW YORK TRIO FACES STATE TREASON CHARGES. Magistrate Milton Solomon Declares Anti-Jewish Drive a Capital Offense." The Alameda Times Star: "New York: Magistrate Milton Solomon, ordering treason charges placed against three youths who formed a Nazi-like organization said, 'I think it's about time that these boys who contemplate war on society and government should receive the death penalty.'" Heritage, Los Angeles Jewish weekly, exulted editorially that "after hearing the evidence, Magistrate Milton Solomon ordered unprecedented treason charges to be filed against the youths —charges that are punishable by electrocution. 'As I look at it,' ruled the jurist, 'treason exists where one plots a war against society and his government.. If these boys are found guilty of treason, the penalty should be death.'"

Which brings us to the payoff—the impending Senate Resolution S-94, introduced by Sen..Humphrey and urged by the President, Vice President, and Secretary of State, to repeal the Connally amendment to the act authorizing United States participation in the United Nations Charter. Hearings on the bill are now being held, and Senator Fulbright, chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, admits that nationwide opposition expressed in letters and telegrams has been tremendous. With the repeal of the Connally Act which reserves to us the right to determine which cases are strictly domestic issues and outside the World Court's jurisdiction, ineffectual as it has been, will go the last barrier to abject, unconditional surrender of national sovereignty. An international court based in Jerusalem, specializing in Talmudic "justice", looms just ahead. We can catch a glimpse of a horde of litigants milling in the corridors, pushing toward the courtroom, clamoring to be heard; for already our domestic issues are everybody's business the world around.

The South African Jewish Times, published at Cape Town, concerns itself with the Anti-Defamation League's quarrel with Gen..U.S..Grant 3rd, chairman of the Civil War Centennial Commission, for his distribution of an article, "Abraham Lincoln and the Rothschilds", which, the League charges, was used and exploited by "professional anti-Semites".

Ghana, Nyasaland, the Middle and the Far East—all have a stake in the American Negro's civil rights. By some form of bush telegraph the NAACP speeds the name of Orval Faubus to these faraway places, where it crops up at the least excuse. How did the great Negro contralto Marian Anderson, singing her triumphal way through Korea, Viet Nam, Burma, Thailand, Malaya, India and the Philippines on a goodwill tour for the U.S.. State Department, feel about Orval? She would leave him to God and his conscience, she intimated in saintly resignation that was more damning than the harshest censure. And as proved by the exquisite manner in which she hung a halo on Eleanor Roosevelt on the occasion of that lady's diamond jubilee, Miss Anderson's musical gift—like that of Hephzibah Menuhin, who advocates a piccaninny by adoption for every white family as a noble experiment in sociology—can go a long, long way toward selling a bill of goods.

Candour, London: "Listeners to the B.B.C.'s Children's Hour were asked to write letters giving their views on whether what took place at Little Rock could happen in their own schools. The genius who thought out that subject was no doubt the 'Write Me a Letter' programme editor, a gentleman named Adrian Thomas..The children all sent in quite innocuous efforts, but one woman wrote to say that she thought the discussion was most inappropriate for the young. In this letter she asked Thomas whether he would permit his daughter to marry a Negro. Adrian Thomas had so little sense of the propriety of the proceedings that he read out the letter in Children's Hour and gave his answer. He said: 'If my daughter really wanted to marry a Negro and I thought it would make her happy, I would certainly agree.' He then asked the children to write again, this time to express their views as to whether they would choose 'Happiness or Colour Bar.'"

These glimpses of the Brave New World that is being fashioned for us suggest that a prophetic view taken by Right (P.O. Box 180, San Francisco) is not so very far-fetched: The time is the year 2060. A Typical American child points to a picture of a beautiful blonde on the wall and asks his Typical American mammy (whoops!) we mean mother: "Who dat?" The mother replies : "Dat's yo' great, great gran-mammy, chile. Dey had whut dey called 'White folks' den."

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The Olympic flame, started in Morgedal, Norway, flown to this country by jet, after ceremonies in San Francisco will be carried up Highway 49 to Emigrant Gap by high school runners; there transferred to relays of skiers, the last of whom will be Andrea Mead Lawrence, former Olympic champion. She will ski down Papoose Peak with the flame in the official opening ceremonies of the 1960 Olympic Games in Squaw Valley.